

T H E  
SONGS and DUETTO,  
IN THE  
BLIND BEGGAR *of* Bethnal Green;

As perform'd by Mr. LOWE, and Mrs. CLIVE,  
at the *Theatre-Royal*, in *Drury-Lane*.

WITH THE  
Favourite SONGS, Sung by Mr. LOWE,  
IN

The MERCHANT of VENICE,  
At the said THEATRE

To which will be added,

A Collection of NEW SONGS and BALLADS,  
The Words carefully selected from the Best Poets.

COMPOS'D BY

THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE.

N. B. All the SONGS and BALLADS, which  
are not in proper Keys for the German Flute, are trans-  
posed, with the Bass to them, at the End of the Book.

L O N D O N:

Printed by William Smith, at the Musick Shop, in Middle-Row, near Holbourn-Bars; and sold by the Author, at his House, (No. 17;) in Craven-Buildings, near Drury-Lane.

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All compos'd by Hime.



## GEORGE, R.

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting. Whereas *Thomas Augustine Arne*, of *Craven-Buildings*, near *Drury Lane*, in our County of *Middlesex*, Gent. hath humbly represented unto Us, that he hath, with great Study, Labour and Expence, composed several Works, consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, in order to be Printed and Publish'd; and hath therefore humbly besought Us to grant him Our Royal Priviledge and Licence, for the sole Printing and Publishing thereof, for the Term of Fourteen Years: We being willing to give all due Encouragement to Works of this Nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request: And We do therefore, by these Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that Behalf made and provided, grant unto the said *Thomas Augustine Arne*, his Executors, Administrators and Assigns, our Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing the said Works, for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the Date hereof; strictly forbidding all our Subjects within our Kingdoms and Dominions, to Re-print or Abridge the same, either in the like, or any other Volume or Volumes whatsoever; or to import, buy, vend, utter, or distribute any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent or Approbation of the said *Thomas Augustine Arne*, his Heirs, Executors, and Assigns, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof the Commissioners and other Officers of our Customs, the Master, Wardens and Company of Stationers are to take Notice, that due Obedience may be rendered to our Pleasure herein declared.

GIVEN at Our Court at St. James's, the Twenty-ninth Day of January, 1740-1, in the Fourteenth Year of our Reign.

By his Majesty's Command,

HOLLES NEWCASTLE.

Sung by Mrs Clive in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green

Andante

*The fauthfull Stork behold, a duteous wing prepare, Its*

*Sire grown weak and old, to feed with constant Care, Should I my Father leave grow*

*old and weak and blind To think on Storks wold grieve, and shame my weaker mind.*

Forte

<sup>2</sup>Sung by M. Lowe in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green

Andante

Piano

Observe the

fragrant blushing Rose Tho' in the humble vale it spring It smells as

sweet as fair it blows as in the Garden of a King

Piano

So calm content as oft is found compleat in the low Cott as in the lof-ty

seat as in the lof-ty seat End with the first Symphony

Handwritten musical score for 'The Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green' featuring three staves of music and lyrics. The music is in common time, with various dynamics and performance instructions like 'Pomposo' and 'Pia.'. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words written above the notes and others below. The score includes a basso continuo line at the bottom.

Pomposo

Pia.

*(The) Darkness still attend me, It ays internal*

*sight, and from such Scenes defends me, as bligh to see the Light; No Villains smile de -*

*ceives me, No gilded Fop offends, no weeping object grieves me, Kind Darkness me be -*

*friends. Kind Darkness me befriends.*

For.

Henceforth no useless wailings  
I see no Reason why  
Mankind to their own failings  
Are all as blind as I  
Who painted vice desires  
Is blind what e'er he thinks  
Who Virtue not admires  
Is either blind or winks

*\* Sung by Mrs Clive in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green*

Handwritten musical score for a vocal piece with piano accompaniment. The score consists of ten staves of music. The vocal part (Soprano) is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part begins with a piano introduction, followed by a vocal line with lyrics. The piano part features various chords and arpeggiated patterns. The vocal line includes sustained notes and grace notes. The lyrics are written in cursive script below the vocal staff. The score is framed by a large brace on the left side.

*Pia.*

*Largo*

*:s:*

*:s:*

*:s:*

*:s:*

*Behold me on my bended*

*knee, think on my Fathers Cries, think on my Fathers Cries, O think the gushing Tears, the*

*gushing tears you see, Drop from his closed Eyes. Drop from his closed Eyes. Drop,*

Drop from his clo sed Eyes. Eyes Let this sad sight your soul posseſs, Let kindregret take

place, let kindregret take place, and save my Father from distress, His Daughter from disgrace, his Daugh

ter from disgrace. O save his Daughter from disgrace.

6 Sung by Mrs. Glive in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green

Andante

*As Death alone the*

*Marriage Knot unties, so vows that Lovers make, that Lo - vers make* *left with*

*sleep, Death's Image close their Eyes, dissolve, dissolve, dissolve when they awoke.*

*and that fond Love, that was to Day their Theme, is thought to morrow but an Idle, Idle*

*Dream, is thought to morrow, an Idle Idle Dream and that fond Love, that was to Day their*

*Theme, is thought to morrow but an Idle Dream.*

Duett Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Lowe and M<sup>r</sup>s Clive in the Blind Beggar of Bethnall Green

Non troppo Allegro

Pia. For.

Pia. For.

*The Man who in a Dungeon lies for Debt esteems not Life and Liberty*

*Liberty so dear*

*The frightened Bird just scap'd the Fowlers net Its Heart not flatters*

For. Pia. For. Pia.

more not flutters more twixt Joy and Fear not flutters flutters not flut

ters more not flutters flutters flut - ters more twixt Joy twixt Joy and

For. Pia. For. Pia.

:S: :S:

Come to my arms and on my Brest from

For. :S: :S:

Fedr. :S:

9

all alarms securely rest securely securely secure ly rest :S:

In this kind Heaven let me

For. Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia.

lye let me lye let me lye in mutual pleasure live and dye In this kind Heaven

For. For. Pia

let me lye In mutual pleasure live and

let me lye In mutual pleasure live and

(1) 
  
 Fon Pia.

In mutual pleasure live and dye

In mutual pleasure live and dye In this kind

For. Pia.

In mutual pleasure live and dye

Haven let me by In mutual pleasure live and dye

For.

For.

In mutual pleasure live and dye

In mutual pleasure live and dye

Sung by Mrs Clive in the Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green 11

Affettuoso

*The Boy thus of a Bird possest at first he gree this soys he strokis it*

*soft he strokis it soft and in his Breast the little little Fair rite lyes the little favorite little*

*favourite the little little favorite lyes*

*But soon as grown to riper age the*

*Passion quittis his mind he hangs it up in some cold cage he hangs it up in some cold cage neglected and con*

*find neglected and confind he hangs it up in some cold cage neglected neglected and confind*

*End with 1<sup>st</sup> symphony*